

## DOING THEIR DUTY

Scores of Barre Readers Are Learning the Duty of the Kidneys.

To filter the blood is the kidneys' duty. When they fail to do this, the kidneys are sick.

Backache and many kidney ills follow. Urinary troubles, diabetes, Doan's Kidney Pills cure them all. Barre people endorse our claim.

L. H. Hooker, 101 Prospect street, Barre, Vt., says: "Since I first used Doan's Kidney Pills some years ago, I have recommended them to at least fifty people and have heard everyone who has used them give them a word of praise. I suffered for a long time from kidney complaint and my condition finally became so serious that I was worried. My back ached most of the time and an annoying kidney weakness existed. I used every remedy that was brought to my attention, but without deriving any benefit until I took Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Brown's drug store. At that time I used five boxes and was benefited in a wonderful manner. I have since taken Doan's Kidney Pills off and on, and they have acted as a tonic to my kidneys, keeping these organs in a normal condition."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## CHILD MAY REUNITE ASTORS.

Daughter, with Mother, Writes Pathetic Letter to Col. John Jacob.

Newport, Aug. 20.—The friends of Col. John Jacob Astor and Mrs. Ava Willing Astor, whose divorce furnished the social sensation of the year, are filled with expectancy and hope over the possibility of a reconciliation that seems imminent. The little daughter of the couple, Mariel Astor, 8 years old, is being pointed to as the peace messenger. The little girl makes her home with Mrs. Astor, in accordance with the agreement at the time of the separation and divorce, but writes to her father each week. The last of these missives is to have been most pathetic, and to have reflected all the sorrow that can come into a child's life when parents are estranged.

"Mamma is so unhappy," Col. Astor's handsome little daughter wrote with childish frankness. The message was only a part of a sentence in a long letter, and the friends of the parents are wondering if it will not be sufficient to undo the work of the divorce courts. Col. Astor evidently cherishes the letter for he is known to be carrying it about with him, and to have shown it to several of his most intimate friends.

Mrs. Astor, it is said, does not yet know that the letter was written.

## DON'T GET RUN DOWN

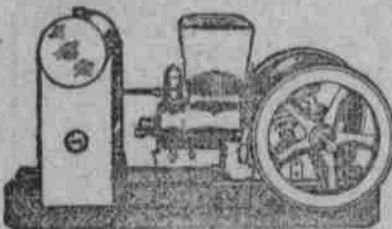
Weak and miserable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, dull head pains, dizziness, nervousness, pains in the back and feet, tired all over, get a package of Mother Gray's ATLAS-LEAF, the pleasant herb cure. It never fails. We have many testimonials from grateful people who have used the wonderful remedy. As a regulator it has no equal. Ask for Mother Gray's ATLAS-LEAF at all drug stores or sent by mail for 25 cents. Sample FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., Leroy, N. Y.

## TRAVELERS' RAILWAY GUIDE.

**Central Vermont Railway.**  
Trains leave Barre for White River Junction and Boston, and way stations, also Windsor and Bellows Falls and New York at 7:30 a. m., 11:45 a. m. and 11:55 p. m. Also leave Barre for White River Junction, Bellows Falls, Springfield and New York at 6:45 p. m.  
Trains leave Barre for Burlington, St. Albans, Montreal and way stations at 7:55 a. m., 5:45 p. m. and 11:55 p. m.  
**Montpelier & Wells River Railroad.**  
Trains leave Barre for Wells River, connecting at that point with trains going both north and south, at 7:05 a. m., 12:35 p. m. and 2:45 p. m. The 12:35 train connects with trains for Boston, and north for Lisbon, Littleton, Fairbairn, and Lancaster, also with Montreal express, and the 7:05 and 2:45 trains with St. Johnsbury trains.  
Trains leave Barre for Montpelier at 7:45, 10:30 a. m., 12:35, 2:45, 4:15 and 6:40 p. m.  
**Electric Street Railway.**  
Cars leave square in Barre for Montpelier at 10 minutes and 15 minutes past the hour. Leave Montpelier for Barre on the hour and half hour until 10 p. m.

## REST AND HEALTH TO MOTHER AND CHILD.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over SIXTY YEARS BY MILLIONS OF MOTHERS FOR THEIR CHILDREN'S WHOLESOME, HEALTHY, AND PERFECT SLEEP. IT SOOTHES THE CHILD, SOOTHES THE COLIC, ALLAYS ALL PAIN, CURES WIND COLIC, and is the best remedy for DIARRHOEA. It is absolutely harmless. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.



Wanted, in every town in Vermont a good agent to take orders for specialties. The work is suitable for ladies, as well as men.

C. H. TAFT, State Manager, Randolph Center, Vt.

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for you to select from. We have the best stock, the most kinds, rain proof sheds and an up to date delivery service. We guarantee your satisfaction. There are a host of people know these facts. DO YOU?

Morse & Jackson

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## WILLIAMSTOWN.

At the Congregational church Sunday morning the pastor will speak upon "The True Measurement of the Man." Union service in the evening at 7:30. Subjects, "Religion as Answering to a Normal Craving."

Lewis M. Seaver has been heard from in North Dakota and Montana, in his western trip and it was expected he would visit his daughter this week in Denver.

Mrs. Vern Elson, daughter of E. J. Poor, has just started on her return to Kitterville, Mo., where with her husband, she is studying osteopathy.

Our esteemed ex-townswoman, Miss Lucy Abbott, is taking a little vacation here and is boarding with Mrs. Enos F. Walker.

Frank Bruce, a grandson of the late Albert Bruce, and a son of George Bruce, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. T. D. Poland.

Rev. Walter Davenport and wife are here with his sister, Mrs. E. F. Walker.

Robbie, son of Bert Bruce, is with a wholesale candy house in Springfield in the capacity of shipping clerk.

Don, son of the late Charles C. Staples, is working on the new reservoir in East Barre.

Miss Loessa Holt thinks she will return to school teaching in the fall.

Mrs. George C. Earle has not been quite as well this week and has had to keep her bed most of the time.

We hear the estimate that there might have been some two hundred people on the picnic grounds in the old Enock Howe woods, Thursday. The occasion seems to have been well enjoyed. There was a baseball game between the young boys and the old boys, as they would seem to many of us, in which the latter won by one point. Doubtless there should be more of these picnic occasions.

Chauncey Lougee has recently laid a pipe from what he hoped would prove a reliable spring on the Brookfield road, but it proved a failure, and he has taken up his pipe and will depend on the Robinson water system.

Partnerships! How much trouble they have caused in this world, and particularly in joint ownerships in water rights. We are glad to see the end now of an old and long continued invitation in connection with a spring that supplies water to the old Deacon Horace Ware house in our village, the surplus of what was to go to George C. Earle's house. Mr. Earle has now bought all rights in connection with the spring and pipes, and peace, sweet peace, is likely to follow now.

## WATERBURY.

The funeral of John O'Clair was held from St. Andrew's church Thursday morning. The Rev. P. J. Doherty officiated and D. T. Harvey was in charge. The bearers were the five sons of the deceased and one son-in-law. Robert Burnham presided at the organ and Mrs. D. T. Harvey sang. The burial was in the Duxbury cemetery.

Thursday afternoon was "society day" in Waterbury and the streets were gay with the ladies and misses going to the different afternoon affairs. At the home of Mrs. James Hattie, Miss Lena Wallace entertained in honor of her guest, Miss Marcia Winslow of New Haven, Vt. Miss Winslow was a former teacher here, but for the past year has been teaching in Amherst, Mass. She left Friday for her home, where she remains until the opening of the school year, when she teaches second-grade work in Springfield, Vt., under Superintendent E. M. Roscoe, formerly principal of the school in this place. Miss Wallace was assisted in serving by Mrs. C. I. Hatch and Mrs. W. L. Wason.

At the home of Mrs. George Morse on Main street gathered the Pierian club to picnic in honor of one of their former members, Mrs. Charles H. Haines of Nashua, N. H. All but two members of the club were present, also Mrs. Carolyn Harrison, Miss Carrie Devault of Montpelier and Mrs. W. A. Colcord of Melrose, Mass., who with her son, Reginald, is a guest of Mrs. Morse.

On Stone street at the home of Mrs. G. S. Bidwell, the "Old Maids" assembled in honor of Mrs. Bidwell's guest, Miss Grace Balch. Miss Ella Adams of Richmond, Mass., were also present. Much merriment was in evidence and all reported a gala time.

The Duocul club was entertained at the home of their superintendent, Mrs. Mabel Jones. The afternoon was passed with much pleasure and profit.

## MAY BUY COLUMBUS' HOUSE.

Knights of Columbus Visit Genoa and Place Wreath on Monument.

Genoa, Aug. 20.—A party of Knights of Columbus, together with about 200 other Americans, Wednesday visited the monument of Columbus. Dr. John Buckley of New York, on behalf of the knights, placed a wreath of laurel and palm at the foot of the monument.

The party also visited the house in which Columbus was born. There is a plan on foot for the purchase of the house by the Knights of Columbus and its transformation into a kind of shrine. This is the first party of knights to visit the birthplace of the patron of their order.



## WOLCOTT.

Fred Titus of Worcester, Mass., has been visiting friends in town.

Miss Grace Golden and friend, Miss Lena Sweet, of Littleton passed a few days with relatives here last week.

A. B. Chapman has gone to Johnson, where he has rented the Johnson house. C. L. Brown has moved into the Scott tenement, vacated by A. B. Chapman.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Crane of Jamaica Plain, Mass., are visiting his sister, Mrs. M. Conant, here.

The degree team of Wolcott camp, No. 10,160, M. W. A., went to Jeffersonville Wednesday to take part in the field day there.

Mrs. John French is visiting in Cambridge.

Last week Friday evening about twenty young people gathered at the home of Peter Golden and gave Raymond Golden a surprise, it being his nineteenth birthday. Games were played and ice cream was served.

Will Maynes passed Sunday at his home in Danville.

George Davis has purchased an Overland automobile.

D. H. Wheeler has sold his farm to C. H. Fisher; consideration, \$1,600.

Willis Cleveland of Winchendon, Mass., called on friends here last week.

At the regular meeting of Mineral Lodge, No. 93, F. and A. M., Tuesday night, the M. M. degree was worked and twelve members from Caspian Lake lodge of Hardwick were down. A general good time was the verdict of all.

## ONE WOMAN, 15 LAWYERS.

Widow of 75 Pleads Railroad Case Against Strong Array.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 18.—"Think of a woman, 75 years old, arguing alone against 15 lawyers engaged by the railroad," exclaimed Mrs. W. H. Felton, as she left the state commission's office, and she added triumphantly:

"I do believe I've whipped them." Mrs. Felton, Congresswoman Felton's white-haired widow, appeared alone for the committee to urge that a switch be replaced at Felton, Ga., which the Louisville & Nashville officials removed. Fifteen corporation lawyers argued or handed in briefs against her. She showed an intimate knowledge of railroading and declared it unfair for the railroad to remove the switch after receiving free from the Felton estate \$2,000 worth of right of way. She cross examined the attorney who made the closing argument for the railroad, and who argued that the switch had not paid for its maintenance.

Mrs. Felton recently defended the lynching of negroes guilty of certain crimes and wrote a letter to the Atlanta Constitution, in which she said: "In the last analysis, the supreme crisis, when churches fail, courts fail and manhood has departed from political methods in this country, when woman becomes the helpless victim." "I said, 'Lynch a thousand a week or stop the outrage,' and I repeat it."

## MAD DOG HELD BY MINISTER.

Pastor and Another Man Capture Terrier That Bit Three Children.

New York, Aug. 20.—A climax in the mad dog scare at Elmhurst, L. I., came when a fox terrier that had just bitten three children was throttled by the Rev. Edward M. McGuffey and John E. Meyers.

The two men had only their bare hands, and the dog was believed to be suffering from rabies. Even after the men had overcome the dog they dared not let go long enough for a policeman to shoot it.

The terrier belonged to Charles Langstaff, who left town recently on a vacation. Since then the dog has roamed the streets and has grown wilder and uglier. Thursday he bit Wallace Rostland, aged 11; Mabel Myerdielke, aged 14, and Ruth Ilgen. No one dared to attack the dog until Mr. Meyers caught it about the neck. The animal fought desperately and Mr. Meyers was getting exhausted when the minister came.

The terrier snapped and frothed at the mouth, trying to bury its teeth in the hands of the men, who had to throw themselves on him to keep him down. At last a rope was wound about the neck of the dog and he was drawn tight against a lamp post. Then he was shot.

Both men were covered with froth from the dog's jaws, but neither had a scratch. A pit was dug around the lamp post and froth and blood from the animal buried. The three little victims will be sent to the Pasteur institute.

## EXPLOSION Buries FIFTEEN.

Accident to German Soldiers, Practicing Blasting.

Mainz, Germany, Aug. 20.—Fifteen soldiers are reported to have been buried in a premature explosion of dynamite during the manoeuvres of pioneering troops at Seethalheimberg yesterday. The pioneers were practicing blasting operations.

## The Best Hour of Life

is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt of Rocky Mt., N. C., when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had. I then proved to my great satisfaction what a wonderful cough and cold cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." It's the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, hemorrhages, in grippes, asthma, hay fever, any throat or lung trouble. 50c or \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by the Red Cross Pharmacy.

## AMUSEMENT NOTES.

"The Girl from Rector's" Opens Barre Theatrical Season To-night.

"The Girl from Rector's," which has been more widely discussed than any comedy now before the public, will be seen at the opera house to-night. The story of the piece deals with a young wife who tires of the monotony of a small town in Michigan, during her husband's absence, and who decides to see something of the "white lights" of the eastern metropolis. There she meets many habits of the all-night circles, and the complications follow when she returns to Michigan, to meet several of the rounders at the home of a mutual friend.

The origin of the comedy is French. Like most of the so-called naughty plays, and is the work of Pierre Veber, from which Paul M. Potter made the English translation.

## J. C. Rockwell's New Sunny South Co.

The amusement loving public will be glad to hear that J. C. Rockwell's Sunny South company, the show that always leaves you laughing when they say good night, will be at the city opera house Tuesday evening, Aug. 23. This is a colored show out of the ordinary, inasmuch as it contains more real humor and wit, novelties, original ideas, song hits and surprises than any similar organization. The management wishes to give its patrons a run for their money and has gotten together one of the strongest, brightest, most complete and capable colored organizations ever sent on tour. There is no attraction of its kind that has such high-class and refined performers as the Sunny South. The company deserves the position it has attained, for it gives a performance of merit, which appeals to the masses as well as the classes. There is plenty of humor and comedy by comedians of tact and ability. It bristles with new, novel, original and amusing features, and there is a wide range in the variety offered. There is snap and ginger from beginning to end, the music is bright and catchy and all new. It is popular because it can be whistled after one hearing. It is an up-to-date show for up-to-date people, freely interspersed with several specialties of the special class, which will make the audience sit up and take notice. The organization is accompanied by a high-class solo concert band and a superb orchestra. The band will head the Kootown parade, which will take place at noon.

## A TRIUMPH FOR SURGERY.

Tumor Removed from Boy's Brain in Washington.

Washington, Aug. 20.—Now romping, playing, and above all, thinking, just as other boys of his age do, twelve-year-old Russell Dulin, son of J. R. Dulin of 2588 Thirty-seventh street, Northwest, is the living exemplar of a remarkable triumph of surgery. Removed to Georgetown university hospital, when it was believed his death was near, as the result of a tumorous growth on his brain, physicians decided on heroic measures. The scalpel was used on his youthful brain "to make or break"—with the chances largely threatening the "break." But the scalpel won. Little Russell had been since birth the victim of a distressing physical affection. The tumorous growth affected the right lobe of his brain. As the nerves, tissues, tendons, and muscles are regulated by the brain cells, the boy's left side almost immediately suffered a paralytic stroke. He apparently was doomed to be a helpless cripple.

The operation which was then decided upon as a last resort involved pioneer work in surgery. Physicians knew that if it were successful, a great step would have been gained in advancing the profession. An incision was turned back, an orifice in the bone was drilled. This was, perhaps, the most remarkable feature of the operation. The orifice was drilled of sufficient size to enable the physician to use the forceps, and to prevent possible pressure on the brain the utmost precautions were observed. With the removal of the growth, the process of recovery began, and surgeons watched the boy narrowly for untoward developments. But the boy's brain gradually assumed its normal functions, expanded, and became entirely healthy. To-day the success of the operation is beyond peradventure.

Russell is doing almost everything except playing baseball now. He enjoys all sports which do not overtax his strength, and all danger from the operation has passed. He is active, energetic, and bubbling over with boyish zest in all his undertakings. His mental processes are normal, and all danger of a "break-back" has disappeared. His parents are proud of him—proud that his case established a new precedent in surgery—and glad beyond measure that his unfortunate affliction has left no trace upon him.

## PRESIDENT AT FAMILY GRAVES.

Visits Home of Ancestors in Mendon and Uxbridge and Sees Relatives.

Milford, Mass., Aug. 20.—President Taft yesterday visited the home of his fathers. It was a day of many pleasant incidents, as he proceeded on an automobile trip with Gov. Draper through a beautiful country. Taft in great numbers live heronabouts, and the president has met many of them, ranging from babies in arms to decrepit old men, who told him family legends. At Founders park in Mendon, he was asked to name a 2-week-old son of Clarence Taft. The president called the baby Robert, the same name as that of his ancestor, written upon the bronze tablet near which he was standing.

## NOISY NORTH POLE.

Some Remarkable Experiences In the Arctic Regions.

Peary, the Arctic explorer has put it on record that when in winter quarters at Melville Island he was able to talk to a companion a mile away without shouting.

No doubt it is from incidents like these, and from the fact that in this country the air during severe frost is usually very still, that the idea has grown up that there broods over the polar regions an everlasting deathlike stillness.

As Capt. Peary pointed out in a recent speech, a greater mistake could hardly be made. Both the Arctic and the antarctic regions are the very reverse of quiet, and even in the depths of the winter you seldom get the soundless calm recorded by Peary.

On polar seas the ice, though thick and solid as granite blocks, is hardly ever still. There are tides in the Arctic and antarctic oceans, and these lift and lower the huge ice fields, causing low creaking, groaning noises.

Even as late as November the pack will wake up without warning and pile itself in huge heaps with indescribable crashings, groanings and roarings.

During his last successful journey Capt. Peary's ship was in terrible danger from a sudden movement of the ice. He speaks of the "rabid roar" of the "tumbling chaos of ice blocks." His Eskimos were terribly frightened and set up weird howlings. The dogs whined and barked, and the noise was terrific. Every Arctic explorer gives similar accounts. Capt. Hall, who led the Polar expedition, had an appalling experience. He speaks of masses of ice colliding around the ship with a series of terrific crashes. The Polar bear itself was "nipped," and there followed such a terrible roaring and growling that every one aboard was convinced that she was going to the bottom and the crew, all but 12 men, were ordered out onto the ice.

They spent 196 days on a drifting ice, which carried them 150 miles. The amazing part of the adventure is that the Polar bear did not sink and the men left aboard managed to get her to a harbor, where they built a house and spent the rest of the winter.

Spring is the noisiest time in the polar seas. When the ice breaks up the sound, to use a trite phrase, beggars description. Capt. McClure of the Investigator compared it to heavy thunder, or the sound of great guns, and another writer says that the movements of the breaking ice resemble the upheavals of a volcanic eruption.

Whether in the Arctic or antarctic regions, the air is seldom still and gales are frequent. The winter winds of the far north, says Peary, blow with almost unimaginable fury. During the winter which he spent aboard the Roosevelt, before his last successful dash for the pole, he experienced a series of terrific storms.

In the cabins the sound resembled that of some gigantic plant, everything vibrating to the pulsation of the machinery. The whole atmosphere was full of the deep, sullen roar of the wind, and so thick was the cloud of snow picked up and swept forward on the wings of the gale, that powerful lamps were invisible 10 feet away.

On high ground, such as Inner Greenland, the wind is never still. Nansen tells of the constant sibilant hiss of the breeze laden with tiny speckles of ice, which flowed along knee-high like a shining white river, glittering in the pale Arctic sunlight. Capt. Scott will find a similar phenomenon in his southward dash in November, next.

In the Antarctic the storms are, if possible, more terrific than in the Arctic. The antarctic expedition experienced a gale from the southwest which blew a heavy boat a distance of over 60 feet and smashed it to matchwood. It also shifted a heavy bag of fossils. The astonishing velocity of 85 miles an hour was registered, and then the wind gauge was carried bodily away.

During such storms everything became charged with electricity. The tips of men's fingers glowed in the dark, and there was a snapping and crackling as they touched any metal object.

All along Arctic coasts huge rivers of ice extend into the sea. When these glaciers "calve"—that is, when bergs break off—the sound which ensues is quite indescribable. It begins thunder or great guns. The very air trembles, and the sea is flung up into waves which resemble those formed by submarine earthquakes.

Nor is there lack of sounds caused by animal life. In the Arctic may often be heard the baying of wolves and the barking cry of seals, while in the summer the harsh cry of sea birds echoes along the face of the cliffs. In the South there are penguins by the million. Dr. Nordenskjöld writes of "the cackling colony at Seymour Island."

No, the poles are not the places to go in search of silence. They do not compare in this respect with the tropical deserts, such as the Sahara, nor with the open sea upon a calm, summer day. —Pearson's Weekly.



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## YOU ARE PAYING THE BILLS.

Does Your Congressman Represent Your Interests or the Interests?

The trouble with Congress is that it does not represent us, the people. It represents only a part of the people. And the task before us, the people, is to make Congress represent us; all of us; not a few of us; not a part of us; not even the best of us; but all of us. And the way to make Congress represent all of us is for each of us to see to it that his congressman represents him.

That means you. It means me, too, and the other fellow; and some of us will do our part. But everybody I meet seems to have this question on his conscience:

"What can I do?"

Here, then, is something for you to do, this year. You can help to make your next congressman represent us. And the way to begin is to ask in your own mind, and then in your own mind to answer, this question:

"Does my present congressman represent me?"

Has he distributed the burdens of taxation fairly? Has he provided that certain great quasi-public functions shall be carried on in the interests of all the people? Has he safeguarded your interests as an agent should? Has he been your delegate in our common business at Washington?

In other words, has he represented you and me?

This, our question, is being asked in one form or another all over the country. It is being asked in the shop, on the farm, in the counting room, and on the street. It is being asked at the primaries and in the conventions. And it is being asked at the polls, in some places. Old gentia have been replaced by new ones in Massachusetts, and in New York, because the answer was not satisfactory.

The "Record" Tells How He Voted. Now, you can find the answer to some forms of this question in the Congressional Record, by scrutinizing the roll call. The Record does not tell the whole story. It does not tell how measures are strangled in committees, how they are amended and altered; it does not tell the story of the subterranean tricks employed to control the House through Cannon and the rules, and the Senate through Aldrich. But the Record will tell you what your agent did on critical

occasions such as the rules fight in the House, the Payne-Aldrich tariff bill, in the Wickersham railway measure. And you have a right to know this, and to act upon it.

Your congressman at Washington ought to represent you, not only because this is a "government of the people," but because you reward him—in honor and money. America is almost the only civilized nation whose government is supported by a sort of poll tax on the people. Except for the recent tax on corporations, which the corporations have gone into the courts to defeat, none of the things taxed in most of the countries of the world—property, wealth, privilege, incomes, inheritances—is nationally taxed in this country. Almost alone, America taxes the weak rather than the strong, necessity rather than ability, consumption rather than wealth.

And the average man pays much more than his share, for he uses almost as much sugar and meat and food stuffs as the rich. He wears almost as many coats and shoes, and uses almost as much tobacco and beer.

That is why I say you support the government at Washington. You pay the members of Congress. You pay the pension, build the warships, contribute to the "pork barrel." You are building the Panama canal and the post offices. You are making the river and harbor improvements. You pay for the president's junkets. For this, if for no other reason, you have a right to expect your agent at Washington to represent you. As a business man, you would discharge him if he did not do so. And if he represented your competitor, or gave away your goods, or plundered your safe, you would not only discharge him, but would set the grand jury in motion to prosecute him as well.—Fred. C. Howe in the August Everybody's.

## Illustration by Music.

From a church notice: "The subject of the vicar's next address to me will be 'Marriage.'"  
"Organ selections from 'Otello.'"  
—Punch.

## The Rayo Lamp

Produces a clear, soft light, easy to read and see by. Well made and ornamental. Can be used in any room. At dealers' or write our nearest agency.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

## Valuable Stock Stallion AT AUCTION

I will sell at Public Auction on Saturday, August 20th, 1910, at four o'clock in the afternoon at the Granite City Trotting Park the well known stallion,

## Vermont Champion Junior

This horse was eight years old in July last. Weighs about 1250 lbs., dark bay in color. Very handsome and stylish.

C. F. SMITH, Auctioneer.

W. A. LANE, Owner.



We take great pride in carrying a nice line of

## Chamber Suits

AND ODD DRESSERS

Suits of Plain, Golden and Quartered Oak, Red Birch and